SOME SHORT STORIES

Brief Tales and Gossip Picked Up About the City.

How He Lost the Dresses-Trials of a Country Editor-Drinking the Health of the Creator.

There were some very charming young ladies, who visited a friend in this city for a few weeks, and numerous handsome gatherings were given in their honor. They returned to their homes but had the promise of a visit from their hostess about the holidays and the visit was looked forward to with the greatest pleasure by the parties on both sides. In anticipation of the visit the young lady of this city had several new gowns made by a fashionable modiste. There was a dress for a party, another for a reception, a third for church, walking or calling and a dainty silk waist for aftermodiste promised the dresses should be delivered at the young lady's home by a certain time and they were all finished and placed carefully in a box and the small boy who did the errands for the establishment was intrusted with their safe delivery. He went to the corner to take a car and as he stood there waiting two men came up and asked him if he did not want to earn an extra dime. Of course the boy did, and as it was but a short distance for him to go to do the extra errand, he thought it would be very easily earned. As he started with his bundle, one of the men called to him and told him he would hold the bundle for him till he came back. The bundle was given to the man and the boy went. When he returned to the corner for his dime and bundle, there were no men in sight, nor have they been in sight since. The case was reported to the dressmaker and by her to the family of the young lady. The consequence is that the visit was delayed and the loss was divided between the modiste and the father of the would-be vistor. After some delay the visit was made, but some one is doubtless wearing the first set of pretty gowns.

The tribulations of the country editor these hard times are enough to try his soul. Not only is there the danger of losing advertisements, but every now and then a subscriber drops off. Every one knows how desperate a newspaper situation bepaper. Some stop their paper when they take umbrage at a heavy editorial, but a Muncie paper has found a new danger threatening the country press in the loss of subscribers. The following letter, which was received by the Muncie editor, fully ex-plains this new danger, and incidentally rives a faint insight to somebody's private

"In answer to letter received January monday 15 desiring my acquaintance and if could be seen, to place newspaper in south window, the paper was placed in window and a six shooter loaded and placed on the stand, but the married man did not make his aperince and it was good for him that he did not show up for his wifee would knowed him by the bullet whole that would have been in him and he had better be care-

ful who he is writing to. "P S-i am a friend of the paper and have taken the paper for two years and will take it if you will be kind a nuff to print the other side of this letter. I want that married man to see his mistak and to take a lesson from it and to know who he is writing to. I would be a man enuff to sign my name or I would not send letters to a lady.

"P S—if i dont see this in print i will stop

What could the poor editor do but print

The hour was near 3 a. m., the place Fountain square, the actors a patrolman, a Merchant policeman and a Weary Watkins, the audience the police reporter. The latter was wearily plodding homeward after his labors of a day and night. As he approached the broad space at the south end of Virginia avenue known as "Fountain square" he saw the trio congregated at a little distance from the fountain and overheard a one-sided conversation carried on by the patrolman in a very emphatic tone

'How long have you been in this city?" asked the patrolman. If there was any reply it was so low as to be inaudible to the reporter. The question was repeated. Again the reporter was unable to hear the reply, but the answer to it by the patrolman left no doubt that one had been given and also explained its meaning. "None of my business. Ain't it, though? Well, let's see if it ain't." Then there was

a commotion. The patrolman seemed to be trying to embrace the tramp. He was not, however, he was simply endeavoring to haul him forcibly to the patrol box near by. At about this time the police reporter joined the crowd, and just as he came up the patrolinan had stopped for a short breathing spell. "What do you want around here?" he asked of Weary Watkins, who was standing unsteadily from a very heavy load of intoxicants. "Wan' er (hic) hotel," answered Weary.

"How long have you been in this city?" again asked the officer. 'Well," and he seemed to be running back over a period of several months to fix the exact date of his arrival, "I (hic) can't say for shure (hic) but I tink erbout

'You are looking for a hotel, are you?" "Well you walk down this street (pointing to Virginia avenue) till you come to the end, then turn to your left two squares and you will find the Bates House. It is a first-"Weary" did go, but in that unsteady shamble which indicated very plainly that

he would probably not reach the Bates. In-quiry at that hotel the next morning showed hat he had not yet arrived. The manner in which Nat Goodwin secured his new play, "In Mizzoura," has never been made public until now. The popular comedian gave a dinner in New York to Augustus Thomas, Sydney Rosenfeid and several others. The talk, of course. was largely of the stage and more particularly of new plays, Goodwin being at that time very anxious to secure a good one. In the course of the conversation he suddenly said to Thomas and Rosenfeld: "See here, I will give you fellows \$5,000 ject you think best, and also 10 per cent. of my gross receipts from each production. Before the two playwrights had a chance to say a word Goodwin pulled a big roll of bills from his pocket and counted out \$5,000 in two bunches of \$2,500 each. He handed a bunch to each of the playwrights and they agreed to collaborate in a work which was to be delivered within a specified time, ready for rehearsal. "I want you to go to work to-night," said the comedian, and they agreed to do so. The three men talked the matter over still further and it was arranged that Thomas should write two acts and Rosenfeld two acts, exchanging work at its completion, and that the changes which each made in the other's copy in revision was to be final. In other words, there was to be no appeal from the criticism of one author upon the other's work. They started at once upon this novel undertaking, but it didn't work. Their views were radically different, as the views of almost any two men under similar circumstances and conditions would be, and after a little time they gave up the attempt to collabprate, and Thomas said he would write the play himself. Accordingly, he took a trip to southern Missouri, having already conceived the idea of a play, spent a month among the people in the country there, and returned to New York with everything ready but the filling. His characters were all sketched and his story complete. All that remained was the dialogue, which he day. worked at until it just suited him. Then he turned the copy over to Goodwin, who kept it quite a while before producing it. In fact, "A Gilded Fool" was written for him by Henry Guy Carleton after he had "In MRzoura" in his possession. It seemed such a radical change for him to play Jim Radburn that he hesitated. This season he determined to produce it, and from the very first rehearsal its artistic success was assured. Rosenfeld, who was to have had a hand in the new play, is at present engaged upon one for Mr. Goodwin, and he promises that it will be another such success as "In Mizzoura," for he is determined Thomas shall not absorb all the fame and financial reward, even if that bright young playwright did get the first hearing.

One of the large factories had closed and many men found themselves out of employment. One morning a few weeks after the closing, the wife of the manufacturer re- ment, ceived a call from the wife of one of the men who had lost his position. The visitor related a tale of poverty and distress which

to make the money go as far as possible, and use it to the very best advantage. The woman promised and left. It was some days after this that the wife of the manufacturer was down town and she met her caller of a short time before. She asked how she was progressing, and if the money had benefited her. "Yes, indeed," said the woman, cheerfully. "Do you see this feather?" and she pointed to a feather which adorned the hat she had on. "Well, I have always wanted a nice, long feather for my hat, and I never had enough money all together to buy the kind I wanted, and the money you gave me just did it." The wife walked along and wondered if It had been real charity to let the poor woman have what she really desired, or if she ought to have pointed out to her the error

The courtesy of the Senate is not practiced by members of the bar in their intercourse with each other, and a great deal of plain speaking, not unmixed with opprobrious epithets, is indulged by opposing counsel. When a lawyer to whom his associates are accustomed to address derogatory remarks is suddenly called to the bench the necessity of treating him with the consideration demanded by his new dignity is a great strain upon the system of the attorneys before him. Mr. Henry Spaan was called upon to preside in Judge Brown's court the other day. In the first case before him appeared an attorney who was given to much freedom of speech when addressing lawyer Spaan. When Judge Spaan ruled against him in a certain point he shouted furiously: "I thought you would do that, Spaan."
"What?" exclaimed the Judge with all the official severity and indignation he

could muster.
"I-I thought you would rule on that point," amended the attorney hastlly, and in the meekest of tones. And the Judge smiled under his mustache and graciously let the matter pass.

In a recent conversation with Mrs. Zelda

Seguin Wallace she said. "I see by the papers that Lillian Russell is to be married again, and this time to Perugini, the singer. I should think that he would make her just the husband she would like. He is handsome and dresses to perfection. He has sung in Europe, where he has made a fine reputation, and in this country he has been with some of the leading opera and concert companies. He was a leading singer with the famous Alice Oates and he has been with Caroline Richings and Marie Roze and many others. He is one of the best actors on the stage to-day and is still very young to have had such an experience as he has. He has never married, and he and Lillian Russell will make one of the most stunning couples one could find anywhere. I have traveled in the same companies with him and I know him to possess many of the qualities that would make him a fine match for her, and I hope that the rumor is true, and that there is no foundation for the other rumor that there is no truth in the matter.'

In one of the many handsome Northside homes there is an interesting family of children, and questions that arise at the table are answered by the children. Last Sunday morning the father asked his wife if she was going to church, and she said that she did not believe that she would, as she did not feel very well. He told her that she had better try and go, as it was communion Sunday and every one was urged to attend. One of the younger children wanted to know what communion Sunday was, and the elder daughter drew herself up in a dignified way and, with a look of scorn, said: "Don't you know what communion Sunday is? Why, it's when they all go up and drink to the health of

Professor Butler, teacher of music in the public schools, entered one of the rooms on his rounds the other day, and after som: preliminaries thus addressed the pupils: "Now, children, let us have that noble,

patriotic song, known to all Americans from Maine to California, from the lakes to the gulf; that song which is sung as a hymn in the churches, by the soldiers on the plains, by our countrymen everywhere; the song which thrills us all and fills our hearts with love of country.' The word "America" almost breathed it-self upon the air as a small boy, on the back row, arose and gesticulated violently. "I know what that song is, please, sir."

"Well, my son, let us have it."
"'After the Ball.'" A man who lived in Chicago for many years and went through experiences in the great fire, and has alwayse been enamored with the place, has suddenly changed his effections and is anxious to go to some other place to live. In writing to a friend he said: "I expect to leave Chicago for the East in a few days, I am very sorry to say. Chicago is vlead-business gone to pieces. Anyhow, I act tired of the city, with its dirt, its smoke, its foreign population, the dirty foreigners in office, the Anarchist Governor, the Irish Jesuit Mayor, the German Catholic postmaster, the Cronin murderers, the Anarchists in general, the Pren-

dergast cranks, and so oc. CONFERENCE OF CHARITIES.

Points from the Programme of the Third Meeting, Just Issued.

The programme for the third Indiana State Conference of Charities and Correction has just been issued. This conference will be held at Terre Haute, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 20, 21 and 22, in the Central Presbyterian Church there. The first day will be devoted largely to the subject of child saving on the various phases of which work addresses will be made by L. P. Alden, superintendent of Rose Orphans' Home, Terre Haute, Mrs. J. A. Kettring and Mrs. Beatty, of South Bend, and Rev. N. A. Hyde, of Incussed by W. C. Smallwood, P. W. Ayres, of Cincinnati, and Alexander Johnson, of

J. Charlton, of Plainfield, Mrs. Sarah F. Keeley and Miss Laura Ream, of this city, and Mrs. Anna Palmater, of Terre Haute, will talk Wednesday of practical reform work in the prisons, Mr. Chariton's address being practically devoted to manual training in public schools On Wednesday evening J. C. Harvey, of Richmond, and W. H. McCullough, of Clay county, will speak on poor asylums. S. N Gold, of this city, will tell the association Thursday, the closing day of the conference, what he knows about traveling mendicants. James E. Caskey, of Greensburg, will talk of outdoor relief and R. A. Brown, of Franklin, of indoor relief. The last evening of the conference will be devoted wholly to the discussion of intemperance. Rev. F E. Dewhurst, of this city, will tell about public control of the liquor traffic in Norway, and John W. Kern will talk on "The Cure of Inebriety." Governor Matthews will attend the conference and make an address.

FIREMEN'S PENSION FUND. Trustees Meet-Matters Before the

Board of Safety. The trustees of the firemen's pension fund met with the Board of Safety yesterday morning. As the Supreme Court has held the law assessing insurance companies to be yeld, a considerable sum will have to be returned to the companies. The trustees will seek to ascertain if the entire law is unconstitutional. The total payments in pensions now amounts to \$150 a month. In

the fund is \$1,747.12 besides \$7,000 in bonds. The Big Four Must Move. The Board of Safety at its meeting, yesterday morning, decided to wait no longer for a conference between the attorneys of the Blk Four and the Board of Works regarding the occupation by the railroad company of the sidewalk on South Delaware street. The general counsel of the road will have another opportunity to appear before the board, and if he does not no this prosecution will begin at an early

Fire Department Changes. William Tallentire has been appointed operator at the fire headquarters telephone exchange. Captain Tobin, whose office of second assistant chief has been abolished. was appointed captain of truck No. 4 and engine No. 7 at headquarters.

The City to Hire Counsel. Additional legal talent will be employed by the city to assist City Attorney Scott in the street-car litigation. It is said that unless this is done Mr. Scott will have to neglect some other of the city's interests.

Wants to Sell Old Property. The Board of Safety has asked the city attorney to draw up an ordinance authorizing the Board of Safety to dispose of the old material and stock in the fire depart-

Marriage Licenses. Marriage licenses were issued yesterday touched the heart of the wife, and she took to Alfred H. Rottman and - McFarland, out her pocketbook and gave the visitor \$10. Edwin W. Green and Ida May Nicer, programme, which is published in another he offers something new and attractive in saying as she did so, that she was sorry that the factory had been closed. As the chartes we also allow that the factory had been closed. As the chartes w. Stopp and Mattie Hodgson.

In another the difference in the course. He is a recognized master in the course. He is a recognized master in the subject, and has the power of adhering the subject, and has the power of adhering the strictly to the scientific truth and at the course, the wife told her chartes w. Stopp and Mattie Hodgson.

TRY THE JUURNAL, the course. He is a recognized master in the subject, and has the power of adhering the subject, and has the subject, and has the strictly to the scientific truth and at the same time speaking in the terms of com-

HE WENT SCOT FREE History of a Great Trial at One of

Fair Jury of Twelve Alleged to Have Been Bought Off with Candy-Tribulations of the Prosecutor.

the High Schools.

The advanced class of one of the high schools is recovering from a feverish condition of nerves and intellect incident to the exciting progress of a mock trial that consumed the greater part of the last week. The alleged burglar was ingloriously acquitted and the prosecution is in despair. The defense crows lustily and smirks insinuatingly as it refers to the "able counsel on the other side." The preceptress of the class originated the plan by which the young ladies and gentlemen should go into legal training several weeks ago. The scheme was received with delight, and for* a fortnight the Criminal Court, Prosecutor Holtzman's office and the Police Court have been besieged by a score of modest maidens and an array of dignified young men, who looked wise and took copious notes of everything in the way of knotty legal points. One day last week the "cause" was brought up for trial. The school room was converted into a criminal court, with an audience strangely varied from that usually found in such a court room. The prettiest girl in the school, a bright-eyed, gushing young woman just turned eighteen, was chosen as judge, and solemnly took the oath to "sit on the case" with an unbiased

lady with a complexion of peaches and cream and a voice like a May zephyr, accepted the arduous duties of the prosecuting attorney, and then and there took on a severity of countenance that aroused grave fears in the heart of the judge. The jury embraced a veritable bower of beauty, twelve young ladies, "good and true," each of whom avowed that she had formed no opinion in the cause on trial. Of course the popular boy of the class was elected to the position of prisoner. This youth a crime of immense gravity and seriousness." The document was a model of penmanship, but distressingly out of legal form, and it was not until the trial had far advanced that the prosecutor made the awful discovery that the indictment failed to state the offense for which the prisoner was being arraigned. This the judge declared was a "technical error" and congratulated the prosecutor on the able manner in which she had brought to light a flaw of such magnitude.

The bosom chum of the judge, a young

The selection of the jury occasioned a great deal of delay. The prosecutor dramatically drew out the fact that nearly half of the fair candidates had at some time in the year been the avowed sweethearts of the prisoner. The bench prompty sat upon the objecting attorney by holding that such demur was "incompetent." The veniremen in a chorus denied the soft impeachment and were accepted under protest. One of the bright girls of the school defended the prisoner and occasionally counseled with the sharp boy whose papa owns a law office. The defense was assisted by four or five vivacious and dimpled buds, who thought it was "just too lovely," and at the same time "horrid," that the favorite Harry had to be the pris-Harry, however, was in excellent ands. His captor was the demurest kind of a lass, who was known as "Sheriff Jane," and who gulped down a big sob every time the presecution, with awful voice, referred to the "gallows."

The jury received the opening statement of the State with becoming sternness and nearly wore themselves out in an effort to look grave. The prosecutor left the floor and chased the very clouds in flights of eloquence. With scornful mien she pointed o the prisoner as a "cringing, skulking criminal." This was unfortunate, for it aroused the ire of the defense, who straightway characterized the prosecutor as "a mean, spiteful thing." The prisoner tittered, the audience giggled and the judge instructed the sheriff to keep order in the court. That official was compelled to appeal to the teacher, who enjoyed the posiion of critic. The prisoner, the indictment charged, was a very guilty and a very care-less person. At the hour of midnight he had boldly entered a North Pennsylvania-street residence and had stolen a gold watch. Evilently his exit was hurried for he left on the piano in the parlor his revolver, mask and dark lantern. "Like a thief in the night he did this awful deed," exclaimed the prosecutor, and then pointing a shapely finger in the direction of the table triumphantly added, "Here, here are the evidences of his crime." Doubtless it was the intention of the fair one to direct the eye of the jury to the revolver and mask, which should have occupied a position on the table. But the sheriff had been derelict in her duty. The damaging articles of evidence were absent and court was adjourned until the necessary revolver and mask could be secured. The court, before dismissing the session, elaborately instructed the jury to abstain from discussion or comment on the case. In a chorous the twelve promised to obey the injunction faithfully, and the next minute were gabbling like a flock of geese. "Oh, isn't it perfectly lovely?" "How very absurd." "Just splendid, isn't she?" "But they never can convict him," and divers other feminine exclamations went up from the rosy throats of the twelve. An astonishing array of witnesses related n astounding number of stories of the burglary. Fibbing of the tallest variety was charged by the defense. One pert young miss vowed she had seen the prisoner carry off the watch. The prosecution in rebuttal showed that young lady at that very moment was being escorted home from the theater by her beau. This was bad strategy on the part of the State and the teacher took a hand. Matters became pitifully complicated and the fair court was appealed to on every hand. This official was plainly swamped and developed rapid symptoms of swooning, but was brought around by the prisoner. At one point in the trial it was decided that the jury should examine the deadly weapon carried by the prisoner, and it necessarily devolved upon the sheriff to pass the revolver around. This officer set her teeth to the task and did admirably,

but the first juror dropped the article upon the floor with a screech of terror. Then a series of shricks rent the court room. "Oh, O-o-o! The awful thing! Take it away!" cried one, and a slight maiden, with brown hair, exclaimed, "It might shoot!" and made a dash from the jury "How absurd, girls," put in the judge, and the prisoner added "Rats!" Then the case proceeded again, unattended by anything more eventful than a good cry on the part of the young lady of the defense, who was told by a witness that "she'd hang the prisoner yet." The instructions of the judge to the jury were remarkable and occupied a half page of tinted note paper. After this mportant matter had been disposed of the prisoner called the attention of the court to the fact that his case hadn't been argued. Then there was more consternation, and the chief attorney for the State went home with the sick headache. Her recovery, however, was augmented by a box of bonbons and a half dozen roses from the prisoner. By a special ruling of the court, the ury was permitted to deliberate separately. Bright and early Friday morning the young ladies were at their desks prepared to return a verdlet. It was one of acquittal, and the extensive quantity of sweetmeats con-sumed by each member of the body called forth from the prosecutor the sarcastic fling that "the freedom of the prisoner was the price of about twelve boxes of candy." The imputation is not denied by the jurors.

Remitted the Judgment.

Governor Matthews returned from Lafayette yesterday and remitted the judgment of \$500 standing in the Jackson County Criminal Court against John Green and John C. Heuser. In 1892 William Greer was arrested in that county charged with assault and battery with intent to kill. Green and Heuser became his bondsmen in \$500. Greer forfeited his bond by running away and judgment was rendered against his bondsmen. Subsequently he was recaptured, returned to Jackson county, placed in the custody of the court officers and a new bond secured. The old judgment was consequently remitted by the Governor.

Robert Burns Anniversary. The one-hundred-and-thirty-fifth anniversary of Scotland's favorite poet will be celebrated by a grand Scottish concert, given by the Indianapolis Caledonian Quoiting Club, in the hall of the Y. M. C. A., on Thursday evening, Jan. 25. This is the fourteenth annual concert given by that club, and each succeeding one seems to ident John M. Coulter, L.L. D., of Lake grow in popularity. Judging from the Forest University, will be the lecturer, and

leading soloist, and Mr. Sim Fax, the distinguished Canadian comedian, will fill the ure of seeing the Rankin family last year will be glad to again welcome them. Miss Jean Leitch gives a piano selection of Scotch airs, and Miss Maud F. Galloway acts as accompanist. Club piper James Bryson, in Highland costume, will cheer the hearts of his "brither Scots" with the stirring music of the bagpipes. Other features of the programme are the dancing of Miss Aggle Rankin and the singing of the Caledonian Quartet. Taken altogether, this seems to be a good opportunity for all lovers of Burns and Scottish song to spend a pleasant evening.

THEY ASK FOR WORK

A Thousand Unemployed and Anxious Men Visit Mayor Denny.

Their Necessities Urgent-The Mayor Promises Partial Relief-Colonel Lilly's Talk-Parade Abandoned.

About a thousand of the unemployed called at the Mayor's office yesterday morning in accordance with the plan outlined at the meeting in the Criminal Court room the night before. There was no exciting demonstration, although some of the leaders spoke in a very emphatic way in pressing their demands. In the afternoon a committee of five talked with the Mayor, but there was nothing definite determined

but the men began to gather before 9

o'clock. About that hour the Mayor's chambers were dersely packed and the corridors of the basement were filled from end to end. Thomas Scott was chosen as spokesman and the Mayor came out from his private office. Scott was pushed to the front where he began his talk to the Mayor. He told him that the men were not there to make any unlawful demands and did not want to have a riot or any trouble. They could not get work and must have it so that they could live. After Scott made this short talk the Mayor said: "I am very sorry that the city cannot

do something for you, but, as has been stated several times at conferences, the city is in a position where it cannot expend the the city treasury for this purpose and we are so close to our constitutional limit that we cannot borrow any more money. We have been giving a great deal of time and thought to some method of relieving the situation, but we cannot do impossible things. The work at Garfield Park will be begun on Monday and this will give a number of men work. The city has been trying to get the \$12,000 in the hands of the Commercial Club. We will probably have to sue to recover the other \$5,000 which the club has spent. The money would do a great deal of good just at this time, but you know if we have to sue for it, it will be

tied up in the courts for several months The Mayor then read a statement show-ing what the Board of Works had been doing in the way of ordering improvements. He said he proposed to do all he could to give the men work at an early He was willing to go with any committee the men might name to call on public bodies. Important matters call him to the East to-day, but he said he was willing to remain over if he could do any good for the men. No one in the city would go hungry, he said, and if there was any complaints of suffering for want of food he would see that relief is furnished promptly. Scott asked the Mayor to see that men were worked only eight hours a day. He was told that the men in the employ of the city were only worked that number of hours, but that the city could not limit the number of hours which contractors compelled their men to work. The Mayor was then subjected to a cross-fire of questions. He told one man that it would be impracticable for the city to issue scrip. He said he would see that the Board of Works did not extend the time on con-

tracts without the best of cause. The crowd intended to call at the Commercial Club, but Colonel Lilly came down to the Mayor's office and talked to the men. He said that the city would get the benefit of the work on Garfield Park, He was asked why the club did not turn the \$12,000 over to the city. He replied that the ownership of the money was in dispute, and that the club could not turn the money over until the courts decided to whom it "Didn't Fortune get \$5,000?" asked one

of the men.

"Yes, and he earned it," replied the speaker. He was asked to prove that Fortune earned the money, but declined to speak further about the subject then. The Commercial Club, he said, could not pay the men in money for the work on Garfield Park, but would pay them in provisions and fuel. He asked how many men were being supplied with food from the market. Only a few raised their hands. Scott said that there were a great many more who were getting supplies at the market, but that they were ashamed to raise their hands. Colonel Lilly advised the men to do nothing that they would regret. The Commercial Club and the city were doing the very best they could. "If you march through the streets stirring up excitement you will injure your own cause," he said. "You can accomplish nothing by undue agitation." One man wanted to know how they were going to pay their rents. He said the andlords were evicting tenants. Colonel Lilly asked how many were without houses. Only three raised their hands, Colonel Lilly told these three to go into the Mayor's private office and he would see that they got houses. It was found afterwards that these three were still in Pearson owned the house, but the man, ipon being questioned, admitted that Mr. Pearson had told the agent renting the

property not to remove the man because

A resolution of thanks to Mayor Denny

he could not pay his rent.

and Colonel Lilly was passed before the meeting broke up. It was intended to parade the streets, but this plan was aban-Calling on the Commissioners. A hundred or more of the men went from the Mayor's office to the County Commissioners' rooms. "Dad" Scott told the commissioners that the unemployed wanted to know why the commissioners did not order the grounds around the courthouse cut down. County Attorney Brown told him that the commissioners had consulted an architect, who told them the building would be injured if the grounds were cut down. Several of the men thought the architect did not know what he was talking about. 'Dad' thought it would be wise to hang to a telegraph pole any man who had superintended a job that would not stand after the earth around the building was taken away. The commissioners tried to divert attention from their own failure to give men work by asking why the city did not pave more streets. Scott said that the city could not have the work on paving streets begut for a month or so. Commissioner Reinecke told the men that the township trustee was the disbursing agent for the commissioners. The men did not take kindly to this statement. The commissioners will meet at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon and then let the unemployed know what the county can

afternoon did not result in any new remedy for the situation. Indiana Legion Notes.

do for them. It is proposed to lease a lot

on the South Side and have stone crushed.

using the broken stone on the county roads.

The conference with the Mayor in the

Company C, of the Fourth Regiment, at Portland, and Company B, of the Second Regiment, at Lebanon, have been mustered out, both of them having fallen below the minimum prescribed by the Indiana Legion -forty-six men.

The resignations of the following officers of the Indiana Legion have been accepted by the Governor and elections ordered to fill the vacancies: Capt. E. G. Hall, unassigned company at Fowler; Lieut, J. H. First Lieut. M. G. O'Neil, Company B. First Infantry, Washington. A company of the Ohio National Guard, all of the members of which are employes of William Whiteley, who not long ago removed his immense reaper works from Springfield, O., to Muncie, Ind., has applied for admission to the Indiana Legion. The Adjutant-general has the application under consideration. This company may take the place of one of the companies just mus-

President Coulter on Botany. Beginning Friday evening and continuing successive Friday evenings and Saturday mornings a course of lectures on botany will be given at Plymouth Church. Pres-

celebrated Detroit soprano, will be the plant cell, the absorption of water, the abin plants, transpiration, metabolism, the humorous part. Those who had the pleas- distribution of organic substance, growth and plant irritability in general. The lectures will be given under the auspices of the Plymouth Institute.

SHOT HER SISTER-IN-LAW.

Mrs. John Swafford's Effort to Kill Mrs. Thomas Cain.

Mamie Swafford, the young wife of John Swafford, an employe of the Kingan packing house, shot and badly wounded Mrs. Tom Cain, at noon yesterday. Mrs. Cain is the sister of John Swafford and with ner husband operates a saloon at the corner of California and Maryland streets. The shooting occurred in the rear of the saloon. The Cain woman received a 32-caliber ball in the fleshy part of the left shoulder, the bullet entering the back and coming out in the front It was cut out by Dr. Eisenbeiss, who thinks that the wound is not danger-

Matters that led to the affray are complicated. Mrs. Swafford avers that her husband's sister has a bad influence over him while her sister-in-law says the trouble lies at the door of her assailant. Mrs. Swafford is twenty-six years old and is very handsome. She is the daughter of James Stevens, a former member of the police department, and belongs to a good family. She has been the wife of Swafford for three years and alleges that from the day she entered his family she has been badly treated by her sister-in-law. It appears that both families had trouble Thursday morning at the home of the Cains. Swafford and Mayor Denny was down at his office early his wife quarreled and the latter struck her husband across the face with a whip, This angered Mrs. Cain and she tore al the clothes off her enemy's back and beat er into insensibility.

Since Thursday Swafford has not been

living at home, and yesterday his wife learned that he was boarding with

his sister. At noon she went to the pack-

ing house, where he was at work, armed with a revolver. She threatened to create

a scene if he went to Cain's for dinner. and when he insisted on going there she followed him. Both entered the saloon and Swafford drank a glass of beer, his wife waiting until he consumed the liquor. Then they walked to the rear and a quarrel ensued between the women, in which a shot was fired. The Swafford woman declares that she fired the weapon while her sister-in-law was choking her. Mrs. Swafford excitedly ran from the back door of the saloon and climbed over three fences to reach her home at No. 65 East McCart street. Chief Detective Splann arrested her shortly afterward. She was locked up on the charge of shooting with intent to kill. The woman was terribly nervous and excited, and told the story in a wild, incoherent way. The wounded woman says that Mrs. Swafford was attacking her husband, and that she was shot while trying to separate them. Swafford is the prisoner's second husband. Five years ago she was the wife of an industrious young mechanic and lived on Douglas street. The husband heard unsavory rumors coupling the name of his wife with that of a traveling salesman and secured a divorce from her. He was also granted the custody of an infant child. Shortly after the separation the wife left Indianapolis and went to Kansas City. For several months she occupied apartments in the third story of one of the leading hotels there and during this period the most tragic incident of her eventlife occurred. Before leaving

the erring wonen her child and took it to Kansas City. She had been there but a few weeks when word was received in Indianapolis that the child was dead. Its death was shrouded in considerable mystery. The statement of the mother was that the infant fell from the window of her room to the pavement below. The mangled body was found on the sidewalk and the theory was accepted as true. Shortly afterward the woman returned to Indianapolis, broken in spirit. 'he violent death of the child appeared to shatter her nervous system and her parents say that she was hardly responsible for yesterday's act. At a late hour last night her husband had not put in an appearance

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